

Puppet Script # 1 - Sean Kelly

0:40  
min

read 9/5/92  
2nd draft  
discussed 9/16/92

Seems like a device to show music videos.

Perhaps Ticky could be like Amelia Bedelia

JS seems like Schenker

Insults of Ticky are not needed  
Frustration is better

Elim. names of real stars

- Simon & Garfunkle

- Seamy & Cher

- Madonna

p. 12

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\*Have story lead to ?

why they are a jukebox band in ST Station  
particularly after the train travel sequence  
and the STS

**SHINING TIME STATION**

**"PUPPET SCRIPT #1"**

BY

SEAN KELLY

From characters and storylines created by  
Britt Allcroft and Rick Siggelkow

SECOND DRAFT  
AUGUST 31, 1992

SCENE 1

(SONG: "MOMMA DON'T ALLOW")

SCENE 2  
(AUDITORIUM)

(FREEZE LAST FRAME OF SONG VIDEO)

(OS SOUND OF A SMALL CROWD  
CHEERING, APPLAUDING)

(PULL BACK TO REVEAL SCREEN IS IN  
AN AUDITORIUM -- ON A RAISED STAGE  
IS A SPEAKER'S PODIUM WITH  
MICROPHONE. BEHIND IT, A GLITTERY  
SORT OF CURTAIN CLOSES (OR DROPS)  
TO HIDE THE SCREEN. ON THE  
CURTAIN, AND REPEATED ON THE FRONT  
OF THE PODIUM, A SHOW-BIZ "LOGO" --  
MAYBE THE CLICHE MASKS OF COMEDY  
AND TRAGEDY. TO THE PODIUM AND MIKE  
ENTERS A FLEXITON PUPPET -- A  
POMPOUS "EMCEE" TYPE, TUXEDO CLAD  
-- WHO BEARS AN UNCANNY RESEMBLANCE  
TO THE LATE GREAT SAMMY DAVIS JR.)

*(now its a cliché ho ho)*

(SOUND -- MORE CHEERS FROM THE  
[STILL UNSEEN] AUDIENCE)

(INTERCUT -- A PEANUT GALLERY OF  
MISCELLANEOUS GOOFY BUT  
ENTHUSIASTIC PUPPETS)

*black, small, hair slicked back?*

EMCEE:

Give it up for the Very  
Fabulous Shining Time  
Station Juke Box Band!  
But seriously, folks, we  
all know that behind  
every great band, there's  
a truly great manager.  
Lie the genius we are  
honored to honor today  
-- a cat who needs no  
introduction -- I mean,  
he's a Legendary Monster  
of the Music  
Industry ... the manager  
and discoverer of the  
Very Fabulous Shining  
Time Station Juke Box  
Band ... The Sultan of  
Small Change, the Nabob  
of Nickels ... the  
Cheapest Man in Show  
Business ... the one and  
only ... My Main Man ...  
Jay-Jay Silver!

✓ ?



SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

(CUT TO: PEANUT GALLERY GOING NUTS  
CHEERING WILDLY, APPLAUDING.)

(CUT TO: EMCEE BOWING, WAVING,  
GESTURING AS J.J. SAUNTERS TO THE  
PODIUM. THEY EMBRACE, REACT TO THE  
APPLAUSE AS IF SURPRISED, EMBRACE  
AGAIN. EMCEE EXITS.)

J.J.

Thank you, Mister  
Wonderful. And thank  
you, my friends. No, No.  
You're too kind.  
Gracias, amigos! Merci,  
mes amis. Please!  
Enough!

(HE GESTURES FOR THEM TO CONTINUE  
WHILE ALLEGEDLY TRYING TO QUIET  
THEM. NONE THE LESS, THEY SETTLE  
DOWN.)

J.J. (CONT'D):

You know, rather than  
give a formal speech to  
you all today, I thought  
-- "J.J., why don't you  
just get up there and  
speak off the top of your  
heart?"

(MORE O.S. APPLAUSE, CHEERING.)

J.J. (CONT'D):

I feel humble and yet in  
a way <sup>prude</sup> (PAUSE)  
Pound? Prune? TECKY!  
Next card, you  
incompetent corn flake!

2m

not needed

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

(CUT TO: TECKY, A NERDY LOOKING PUPPET IN COVERALLS, WHO STANDS NEAR A HEAP OF AUDIO-VISUAL-ISH EQUIPMENT. HE IS LOCATED BETWEEN J.J. AND THE GALLERY, FUMBLING WITH A SET OF HAND-LETTERED CUE CARDS ON WHICH WE CAN SEE EVERYTHING J.J. HAS SAID UNTIL NOW. THE WORD "PROUD" IS PRINTED SMALL (TO FIT) ON A CARD -- AND BIG ON THE NEXT ONE TECKY HOLDS UP.)

use this ~~same~~ problem  
later  
for kids who can't  
read it diff to  
understand  
what is Tecky's error

(CUT TO: J.J. AT PODIUM -- HE DOESN'T MISS A BEAT GOING FROM ANGRY AND FRUSTRATED BACK TO SINCERE)

J.J. (CONT'D):

proud to be honored by  
you all, my close  
personal friends, members  
of my favorite  
organization, the very  
famous ...

(CUT TO: TECKY FUMBLING WITH CARDS.)

(CUT TO: PODIUM. J.J. CARRIES ON.)

J.J. (CONT'D):

... well, you know who  
you are as well as I do!  
Even better, maybe ...

id like to thank  
a lot of friends  
audience moves

(AS SOON AS J.J. LAUNCHES INTO THIS NEXT PARAGRAPH, A LOUD SNORE IS HEARD O.S. THEN ANOTHER. WITHIN SECONDS, A CHORUS OF SNORES.)

(INTERCUT: AUDIENCE PUPPETS KEELED OR KEELING OVER.)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

J.J. (CONT'D):

And, you know, I can't help being reminded of a cute story. One time I was in Vegas playing golf with Madonna, Frank Sinatra and the Beatles. And I remembered something Albert Einstein once told me. He said, "J.J. my friend ..."

*don't seal names? Wayne Newton*

(J.J. IS DROWNED OUT BY THE SNORING. HE LOOKS AROUND.)

J.J. (CONT'D):

And so, without further ado -- roll tape! I said, ROLL TAPE!

(CUT TO: TECKY, NODDING, SNAPS AWAKE. SEIZES A LARGE ROLL OF GAFFERS TAPE, ROLLS IT.)

*this is like Amelia Bedelia*

(CUT TO: ROLL OF TAPE ROLLING PAST PODIUM IN FRONT OF J.J.)

J.J.:

No, you ridiculous ruttabagga! The video tape!

(CURTAIN PARTS [OR RISES] AND ON SCREEN APPEARS. ON IT:)

SCENE TWO

SONG: "DESPERADO"

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 3  
(AUDITORIUM)

(AUDIENCE GALLERY CHEERING AND  
APPLAUDING -- TECKY LIKEWISE.)

(CUT TO: PODIUM. J.J. BEHAVES AS  
IF THE APPLAUSE IS FOR HIM.  
CURTAIN CLOSES BEHIND HIM)

J.J.:

The Band. The Juke Box  
Band. My band. They love  
me. It's a shame they  
couldn't be here in  
person today -- little  
contract dispute  
heh-heh-heh nothing  
serious ...

why? eh...  
why not say ~~they're~~  
been scheduled them  
to play elsewhere

(INTERCUT: DISAPPOINTED AUDIENCE SIGHING  
AWWWW!)

J.J. (CONT'D):

But permit me to  
introduce them to you.  
First, on piano, Tito.  
(PAUSE) That's a cue,  
you fumble-fingered  
fudge-sickle! Drop the  
screen! Drop the screen!

(CUT TO: TECKY, FRANTIC. HITS A  
BUTTON ON HIS EQUIPMENT.)

(CUT TO: PODIUM. A SCREEN UNFOLDS  
VERY QUICKLY BEHIND J.J. WITH A  
CRASH. IT MISSES HIM. JUST. A  
BEAT. ON THE SCREEN APPEARS A  
STILL "PUBLICITY" PHOTO OF TITO.  
AUTOGRAPHED. J.J. STANDS IN FRONT  
OF IT, POINTING PROUDLY.)

J.J.:

Yes, Tito. The Maestro  
with the Mostest, as I  
have dubbed him, and  
keyboard artiste  
extrordinaire. I'll  
never forget my first  
unforgettable encounter  
with Tito ... It was, in  
a word, unforgettable.

SCENE 4

("LITTLE TITO" SET)

(LITTLE TITO IS PRACTICING PIANO  
-- BADLY)

J.J. VO)

I was walking down a  
street in a small town  
when I heard something  
that was music to my  
ears. It was, in fact,  
music.

(LITTLE TITO GIVES UP)

LITTLE TITO:

I'll never learn to play  
this thing. Piano, why  
are you so hard?

PIANO:

Aw, c'mon, kid. I'm not  
so hard.

LITTLE TITO:

You can talk?

PIANO:

Well, I can talk better  
than you can play...

LITTLE TITO:

That's not hard.

PIANO:

I'll say... but listen,  
kid. Here's how it goes.

(PIANO PLAYS ITSELF -- VERY WELL)

You getting this, kid?

LITTLE TITO:

Not really...

(J.J.'S HEAD APPEARS IN THE WINDOW)



SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

J.J.:

Hey, fella -- you're  
pretty good! You can  
sure tickle those  
eighty-eights.

LITTLE TITO:

Excuse me?

J.J.:

My name's Silver. J.J.  
Silver. And I know a  
genius when I hear it. *him*

*yes*

*genius is 99%,  
perseverance*

*1% inspiration*

*You need to practice*

LITTLE TITO:

But I...

J.J.:

If you ever decide to  
turn pro, let me know.  
My office is a table  
in the Carnegie  
Delicatessen. Ciao!

*if you ever decide to  
develop your talents  
& work at it for several  
years - call me*

(J.J. POPS OUT OF THE WINDOW)

LITTLE TITO:

Wow. But how do I get to  
the Carnegie  
Delicatessen?

PIANO:

Practice.

LITTLE TITO:

Okay...

(HE RESUMES BANGING AWAY AT THE  
KEYS)

(DISSOLVE TO:)



SCENE 5  
(AUDITORIUM)

(J.J. IS ON PODIUM IN FRONT OF  
SCREEN WITH TITO PIC.)

J.J.:

And, next but not least,  
there's Grace. Grace the  
Bass. Amazing Grace, as  
I cleverly call her ...  
Slide! Slide, you  
dimwitted dumpling!

} *lets see the slide*  
*no*

(CUT TO: TECKY, FRANTIC. GETS IT.  
RUNS AND "SLIDES" BASERUNNER STYLE  
INTO HIS EQUIPMENT.)

} *weak pun*

AUDIENCE (O.S.):

Safe! Out! He was safe!  
Out by a mile!

(CUT TO: PODIUM. THE SLIDE SEEMS  
TO HAVE JOLTED THE PROJECTOR. AT  
ANY RATE, A STILL OF GRACE IS NOW  
SEEN ON SCREEN. J.J., IN FRONT OF  
IT, POINTS.)

*Tecky could be  
like Amelia Bedelia  
taking things literally*

J.J.:

When I first heard Grace,  
I was on the road. And  
there she was. On the  
car radio. Well, not so  
much on the car radio as  
in the radio ... And you  
might say I turned her  
on ...

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 6

(CAR RADIO INTERIOR)

(GRACE AND THE TUBES DO "NEW SONG"  
-- "NEW RIVER TRAIN?" )

(AT END OF SONG [PAUSE] GRACE TURNS  
TO THE BAND OF TUBES AND COILS, AND  
EXTENDS HER HAND)

GRACE:

Nice work, guys.

(SHE GETS A SHOCK OF SPARKS FROM  
THE FIRST, A REAL JOLT FROM  
ANOTHER, WHILE ALL THE REST REACH  
OUT AND ZAP HER)

Ow. Ouch! Hey, cool it!  
Boy, what I wouldn't do  
to play in a real band  
instead of this glorified  
fuse box...

(J.J. ENTERS RIGHT ON CUE)

J.J.:

Your wish is my command,  
my sultry songbird. Your  
talents are wasted here  
in the boondocks of tubes  
and circuits. Permit me  
to take you away from  
all this... just sign  
here, m'dear...

(DISSOLVE TO:)

*why zap her  
why not just take with force  
than light up - + sparks*

SCENE 7  
(AUDITORIUM)

(AT THE PODIUM. J.J. AND SCREEN  
ON WHICH WE SEE A NEW PUBLICITY  
STILL -- GRACE & TITO.)

J.J.:

So now I'd signed up  
Grace and Tito. I tried  
to promote them as a  
singing team. Like Sonny  
and Cher, Simon and  
Garfunkle, Abbot and  
Costello. But I knew the  
act needed something  
more. Something new and  
different. Then I heard  
about a dancer. her name  
was Waltzing Matilda ...

*real name ?*

(ON SCREEN BEHIND J.J. FLASHES  
PICTURE OF BALLERINA DOLL. IT  
BEGINS TO TWIRL. WE HEAR "WALTZING  
MATILDA" PLAYED. PULL BACK TO  
REVEAL DOLL IS ON TOP OF A MUSIC  
BOX.)

J.J. (V.O.):

I saw right away that  
Matilda wasn't right for  
me. There was  
something ... mechanical  
about her. But I like  
what I heard, so I took a  
look backstage.

*what  
happens to Matilda?*

SCENE 8

(MUSIC BOX INTERIOR)

(THE BOYS DO "NEW SONG" -- "WALTZING MATILDA")

(AT SONG'S END, J.J. ENTERS.)

J.J.:

Hi, boys. Silver's the  
name, ~~exploiting~~ talent's  
the game. You boys are  
good.

*finding*

*Have our  
will travel*

TEX:

Thank you, sir.

REX:

We think so too.

J.J.:

Too good to be playin' in  
a dump like this.

REX:

We kinda like it. The  
hours are bad ...

TEX:

And so is the pay ...

J.J.:

Boys, boys, boys. I'm  
gonna make stars outa you  
two boys. Everybody's  
gonna know you boys'  
names. By the way, boys,  
what is your name?

TEX & REX:

Boys.

J.J.:

Huh?

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

TEX:

We're the Boy Brothers,  
Tex and Rex.

J.J.:

Well, Rex...

REX:

I'm Rex. He's Tex.

J.J.:

Got it. Tex, Rex.

TEX:

Nope. He's Rex. I'm  
Tex.

(AS ALL THREE DO "Rex? Tex. Tex,  
Rex. Tex? Rex..."

SCENE 9  
(AUDITORIUM)

(J.J. IN ON PODIUM FRONT OF SCREEN  
WHICH NOW HAS PICS OF TITO, GRACE  
AND THE BOY BROTHERS ON IT.)

J.J.:

And that's how I signed  
up the Boy Brothers, Rex  
and Tex! Now my band  
needed just one thing. A  
beat. Not a turnip. Not  
a potato. A beat. Get  
it? Drums? Boom-boom?

*doesn't really work*  
*instead [ we need a beat*  
*Tecky gets a beat (veg)*

(INTERCUT: TECKY AND THE AUDIENCE  
LOOKING AROUND, PUZZLED.)

VOICES:

Vegetables? Groceries?  
Roots? What? Huh?

(CUT TO: J.J. AT THE PODIUM  
SOLDIERS ON.)

J.J. (CONT'D):

A little squaresville out  
there, huh? Not the  
hip-arooney, huh, Mister  
Wonderful?

(INTERCUT: AT SIDE OF PLATFORM,  
EMCEE PUPPET POINTING, LAUGHING  
HYSTERICALLY.)

EMCEE:

Beat! Potato! Turnip!  
You're too much, Man!

J.J.:

But humorously enough, it  
was my love of comedy  
that led to my discovery  
of our drummer, the  
lovely and talented Didi.  
(PAUSE) Didi! Tecky --  
you blockheaded bonbon --  
hit the projector!

*elim*

SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

(CUT TO: TECKY WINDING UP AND  
SLUGGING HIS EQUIPMENT.)

(CUT TO: PIC OF DIDI APPEARS ON  
SCREEN)

(DISSOLVE TO:)



SCENE 10  
(CITY STREET B.G.)

J.J. (V.O.):

I had heard there was a  
terrific comedian playing  
at my favorite gourmet  
restaurant...

(POPCORN CART WHEELS IN -- DIDI IS  
INSIDE, AS IS MAISIE CORN. DIDI  
INTROS MAISIE, THEN SITS AT HER  
DRUMS AND PROVIDES A RIM SHOT FOR  
EVERY GAG)

DIDI:

An now, Miss Maisie  
Corn...

MAISIE:

Lend me your ears. Get  
it? Corn? Ears? I know  
you think that's a corny  
joke. But remember, my  
father was in the army.  
He was a Kernel. He was  
pretty salty, but I knew  
how to butter him up. He  
was in stocks. Corn?  
Stalks? I grew up in the  
suburbs. Cos Cob. In a  
row house. Get it? Cob?  
Corn? Row? I got a  
bushel of 'em! No, but I  
may be corny, but I'm  
always in good taste.  
Even at a roast.

(MAISIE STEPS BACK, BOWS)

(DIDI PLAYS AND SINGS -- "NEW  
SONG" -- "A RAILROADER FOR ME")

(SONG ENDS. [PAUSE] J.J. ENTERS)

MAISIE:

So, what do you think,  
Mister Silvers? Are you  
going to sign me up?

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

J.J.:

Maisie, I think your act  
is still a little raw.  
You're still growing,  
kid. And it's a big  
field. But I would like  
a word with your little  
drummer girl...

*It hasn't yet popped*

DIDI:

With me, Mister Silver?

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 11  
(AUDITORIUM)

(PODIUM. J.J. NOW STANDS BEFORE  
SCREEN FILLED WITH PIC OF THE  
ENTIRE BAND)

J.J.:

Needless to say, I lost  
no time in signing her to  
a lifetime contract.  
She'd been playing for  
popcorn, but I paid her  
peanuts. And once the  
band was all together, it  
wasn't long before we had  
our first hit. I said,  
hit! that's your cue,  
Tecky, you absent minded  
aubergine -- I said hit!  
Hit! Hit!

*elmer*

(CUT TO: TECKY HEADING FOR THE  
PODIUM, DRAGGING A LARGE MALLET.)

(CUT TO: THE AUDIENCE CHEERING  
WILDLY.)

SFX (O.S.) THUMP!

(CUT TO: THE PODIUM HAS BEEN  
KNOCKED OVER. TECKY PROUDLY WIELDS  
THE MALLET OVER SPRAWLED J.J.)

J.J.:

That is, ... our first  
successful song -- "My  
Bonnie Lies Over the  
Ocean..."

*hit*

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 12

(PUPPET SONG: "MY BONNIE LIES OVER  
THE OCEAN")

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 13  
(AUDITORIUM)

(EMCEE STRAIGHTENS PODIUM, STANDS WHERE J.J. WAS. ON SCREEN BEHIND HIM, JUKE BOX BAND LOGO. O.S. AUDIENCE CHEERS. EMCEE ACTS AS IF IT'S FOR HIM.)

EMCEE:

The greatest! The  
swingin-est! My ginchy-  
est! Yeah! Now, my Man  
J.J. is takin' five to  
rap with his assistant,  
you dig? But since you  
all dug that tune so very  
very much, what say do it  
again and all sing along?

*can you dig it  
Tecky dig's with a  
shovel*

(O.S. AUDIENCE CHEERS.)

EMCEE (CONT'D):

All-reet. On the off-  
beat. Oddley-ah da-doodu  
...

(WHILE HE SCATS AND GYRATES WE HEAR  
A BAR OR TWO OF THE ORIGINAL  
ARRANGEMENT. HE STOPS.)

]

EMCEE:

Cut! Okay. Maybe that  
chart's a little too  
jivey for you cats.  
Let's take it down and  
cool it out. And one,  
and two ...

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 14

(BAND PERFORMS "SINGALONG VERSION"  
OF "MY BONNIE")

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 15  
(AUDITORIUM)

(J.J. IS BACK. BANDAGE WRAPPED  
AROUND HIS HEAD, BUT BACK UP TO  
SPEED.)

J.J.:

How well I remember our  
first big booking. It  
was up on Lake Erie. Or  
maybe Erie, Pennsylvania.  
Anyway, someplace eerie.  
We chose the perfect  
number to open the show  
that night ... (VERY  
DELIBERATE AND SLOW) And  
now, Tecky, if you would  
be so kind as to turn on  
the projector? Thank  
you.

*real names*

(CUT TO: TECKY, WITH A FLOURISH, TOUCHES  
HIS EQUIPMENT.)

(DISSOLVE TO:)



SCENE 16

(PUPPET SONG: "ERIE CANAL.")

(DISSOLVE TO)

SCENE 17  
(AUDITORIUM)

(J.J. IS AT PODIUM, SWAYING AND  
HUMMING TO HIMSELF.)

J.J.:

...on the ee-why-ee ca-  
NAL! Ooops. Sorry. But  
I love that melody ...  
Where was I?

(INTERCUT: TECKY HOLDS UP SIGN  
READING "TOUR")

J.J. (CONT'D):

Oh, right. Yes, the Juke  
Box Band and I hit the  
road. Went out on tour.  
Have Band Will Travel.  
We went by train, mostly.  
It's cheaper. Tecky, if  
you please?

Tecky could  
hit the road  
Show them how we  
hit the road

SCENE 17  
(TRAIN EXTERIOR)

(BAND MEMBERS AND J.J. ON THE  
MOVING TRAIN SET.)

J.J. (V.O.):

From pillar to post we  
went, from hither to yon.  
Played to packed houses  
in yon. You know, this  
great country of ours is  
crisscrossed not only by  
one steel rail, but by  
two -- they run parallel  
to each other, so trains  
can run on 'em. Darn  
clever idea. And what  
fun we had together!

(TRAIN SEQUENCE ENDS WITH TRAIN  
STOPPED. BAND PUSHES J.J. OFF.  
TRAIN STARTS, LEAVING HIM  
BEHIND ... )

(DISSOLVE TO:)

*why?* *needs explain  
argument*

SCENE 18  
(AUDITORIUM)

(J.J. IN FRONT OF SCREEN WITH  
TRAVEL GRAPHIC ON IT -- MAP?  
SUITCASES AND STICKERS?)

J.J.:

We spent so much of our  
time on trains, the Band  
started doing railroad  
songs. Here are four  
that have always been  
among your favorites,  
and we hope that soon,  
we'll get to like them  
too. Tecky? S'il vous  
plait?

*why put down these  
songs?*

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 19

(PUPPET SONG: "JOHN HENRY.")

(O.S. APPLAUSE)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 20

(PUPPET SONG: "WABASH  
CANNONBALL.")

(OS APPLAUSE)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 21

(PUPPET SONG: "CASEY JONES.")

(OS CHEERS)

(DISSOLVE TO:)



SCENE 22

(PUPPET SONG: "WORKIN' ON THE  
RAILROAD")

(OS CHEERS)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 23  
(AUDITORIUM)

(AT PODIUM. VERY EXCITED J.J. IN  
FRONT OF SCREEN WITH TRAIN GRAPHIC  
ON IT. [SHINING TIME STATION?])

]]??

J.J.:

Aren't they the greatest?

(OS CHEERING SWELLS)

J.J.:

Aren't I the greatest?

(OS CHEERING FADES FAST)

J.J.:

Would you like to sing  
along?

(OS CHEERING SWELLS AGAIN)

J.J.:

(TO HIMSELF)

Tough crowd... that was  
close.

]]?

(TO AUDIENCE)

All together now. One,  
and two and one...

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 25  
(AUDITORIUM)

J.J.:

Where ever I go, people  
ask me -- "J.J., how do  
you do it? What's the  
secret of your phenomenal  
success with the Band?"  
And I say to them -- it's  
just something you can't  
put a name to. But let's  
just call it --  
chemistry. → *Teamwork*

(INTERCUT: AUDIENCE KEELED OR  
KEELING OVER AGAIN.)

SFX -- SNORES

(TECKY ASLEEP AGAINST HIS EQUIPMENT.  
HE WAKES UP WHEN HE HEARS HIS  
NAME.)

J.J.:

Let me show you what I  
mean. Tecky, my trusted  
and valued assistant, has  
taken some home videos of  
yours truly and the band  
backstage. Let's listen  
in, shall, we?

SCENE 26  
(DRESSING ROOM SET)

(EVERYONE -- TITO, GRACE, DIDI, TEX  
& REX PACKED IN. AT MIRRORS,  
TUNING UP -- THEY ARE GETTING  
COSTUMED FOR "CAMPTOWN RACES".  
SCENE HAS A HANDHELD HOME VIDEO  
LOOK)

TITO:

This place is a dump!

GRACE:

It's a worse dump than  
the last dump.

DIDI:  
(to camera)

Tecky -- can't you tell  
J.J. to book us into  
some better places?

TEX:  
(to camera)

Can't you tell J.J. to  
pay us our salaries?

REX:  
(to camera)

And TEcky, while you're  
at it, ask Tex to stop  
using my eyeliner.

TEX:  
(to camera)

Tell Rex he's a selfish  
dog.

(J.J. BURSTS IN FULL OF BEANS.)

J.J.:

People. People! It's  
magic time! I wanna see  
energy out there on stage  
tonight ...

who is the target audience  
?

? why?

SCENE 26 (CONT'D)

DIDI:

J.J., this place is an  
armpit! Tell 'im Tito.

TITO:

J.J., the boys and girls  
aren't happy, J.J. Me  
neither. We wanna get  
paid, man.

GRACE:

Right on, Tito, baby.  
J.J., where's our bread?

J.J.:

I'm afraid I don't  
understand the reference  
to baked goods, my  
dear ...

REX:

J.J.? I quit.

TEX

No, I quit. That's no  
fair, Rex, we agreed I'd  
quit first.

REX:

Did not.

TEX:

Did too.

GRACE:

This is my last show J.J.

DIDI:

I am outta here!

(O.S. WE HEAR A GIGANTIC CROWD  
BEGIN TO STAMP AND CLAP IN RHYTHM...  
IMPATIENTLY)

SCENE 26 (CONT'D)

J.J.:

Friends, friends -- its  
show time! Curtain up,  
light the lights! The  
roar of the greasepaint  
-- your public awaits.  
We'll discuss all this  
later. There's your cue!  
Magic time! Now go out  
there and knock 'em dead.  
Go! Go!

(THE BAND EXITS, INTO THE WAITING  
ELEVATOR. J.J. TURNS TO THE  
CAMERA.)

J.J.:

That thing isn't on is  
it?

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 27  
(ELEVATOR SET:)

(BAND IS CRAMMED IN. AS THEY RISE,  
OS CROWD SOUNDS GET LOUDER)

GRACE:

Sounds like a good crowd.

TITO:

Sounds like a big crowd.

DIDI:

It's not their fault that  
J.J.'s such a jerk.

J no

TEX:

Let's give 'em a good  
show.

REX:

Let's give 'em Camptown  
Races.

ALL:

(AD LIB)

All-right! Okay. Right  
on. Yeah!

(ELEVATOR STOPS, BAND RUSHES OUT --  
CROWD OS GOES NUTS)



SCENE 27

(PUPPET SONG: "CAMPTOWN RACES.")

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 28  
(AUDITORIUM)

(AT THE PODIUM. J.J. ACCEPTS O.S.  
APPLAUSE FROM THE AUDIENCE.)

J.J.:

Oh, those artistic  
temperaments, huh? But did  
the Band break up and go  
home? Of course not!  
Why? I'd never paid  
them! They had no money  
for train fare! That's a  
little music-management  
tip for all you  
executives out there.  
Hahaha. And the next  
day, they were all on the  
set for our very first  
music video taping.  
Wanna see it?

(O.S. AUDIENCE CHEERS.)

J.J.:

Okay -- here it is!  
(PAUSE) Tecky? Any time  
...

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 29

(PUPPET SONG: "COMIN' ROUND THE  
MOUNTAIN)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 30  
(AUDITORIUM)

(J.J. AT PODIUM. ON SCREEN BAND  
LOGO. J.J. IS REJOICING IN THE  
ENTHUSIASTIC APPLAUSE OF THE  
AUDIENCE)

J.J.:

Do you love it? Does it  
make you want to tap your  
toes and sing along? Am  
I a genius?

*a Schenker line*

(OS APPLAUSE FADES FAST)

Okay, everybody! Sing  
along.

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 31

(SINGALONG VERSION OF "COMIN' ROUND  
THE MOUNTAIN")

SCENE 32  
(AUDITORIUM)

(J.J. IS DRAPED OVER THE PODIUM,  
SOBBING. HE RISES, CROAKS, SOBS,  
COLLAPSES AGAIN. EMCEE RUSHES OUT  
TO HIM)

EMCEE:

J.J. My Man! C'mon.  
What's buggin' you,  
baby? Talk to us.

J.J.:  
(choked up)

They hate me.

EMCEE:

Tecky - baby. Play  
something for the people.  
Just give us a second  
here, folks...

(CUT TO:)

(GALLERY MEMBERS LOOKING PUZZLED...  
TECKY STARTING UP HIS EQUIPMENT)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 33

(PUPPET SONG: "GET ON BOARD")

(DISSOLVE TO:)



SCENE 34  
(AUDITORIUM)

(EMCEE AND J.J. AS BEFORE)

EMCEE:

I love ya, baby. Who  
hates you?

J.J.:

The Band! Tito, Grace,  
Didi. the Boys... They  
all do.

EMCEE:

The Band hates you?

J.J.:

Yes! That's why they're  
not here today. Not only  
do they hate me, they  
don't even like me.

EMCEE:

J.J.? I've got a  
surprise for you, J.J.  
Okay, Tecky, let 'em in.

(J.J. LOOKS AROUND WILDLY. WHAT?  
EMCEE DANCES WITH GLEE. PAST THE  
CHEERING AUDIENCE, LED BY TECKY,  
COMES THE WHOLE BAND. [CRAIG -- USE  
HANDS AND FEET]. THEY GATHER  
AROUND J.J.)

J.J.:

People. People! There  
is audience here, people.  
And you know what that  
means? Magic time! Hit  
it, Tito!

(DISSOLVE TO:)

*Be a This is your  
life  
introduction of the  
band members*

SCENE 35

(PUPPET SONG: "NO BUSINESS LIKE  
SHOW BUSINESS")

(DISSOLVE TO:)

) Why not a more  
heartwarming piece

SCENE 36  
(AUDITORIUM)

(AUDIENCE CHEERING WILDLY)

VOICES:

Encore! More! Bis!  
Again!

(CUT TO: PODIUM, BAND WAVING. BESIDE  
TECKY, EMCEE AND J.J.)

EMCEE:

The GROOVE-iest! J.J.  
Silver and the Juke Box  
Band! Men? Ladies?  
Hats? Cats? I gotta  
feeling the folks here  
would dig a chance to  
hear that swinigh' ditty  
again. May we? ✓

J.J.:

Are you kidding, Mister  
W.? My people are  
professionals. How much? }

GRACE:

J.J.? You are too much! } Grace

DIDI:

For free, J.J. For you!

TITO:

One. Two. One two three  
...

(BAND DOES REPRISE OF SONG...  
EMCEE, TECKY AND AUDIENCE JOIN IN  
AS BALLOONS AND CONFETTI FALL --  
J.J. IS RAISED ON SHOULDERS AT  
FINALE...)

(FREEZE AND)

FADE TO BLACK.